

GENE AUTRY

COMICS



GENE AUTRY

and the

BATTLE of the RUNNING-W

THAT HAWK'S GONE IN TROUBLE!
LET'S GO, CHANG!



NO USE RUSHING INTO ANGELOS ANGELO
"HOLD YOUR EYES! BETTER GO BACK
AN SEE WHAT DAMAGE THEY DID!"



"HOLD YOUR EYES! BETTER GO BACK
AN SEE WHAT DAMAGE THEY DID!"



MY FATHER! THEY'VE KILLED HIM!
LET ME LOOK AT HIM SON!



IS HE DEAD? NO! HE'S ALIVE!
BUT HE'S GOT A BAD
HOLE IN HIS SHOULDER!



GIVE ME SOME WATER AN' SOME
CLEAN CLOTHS AN' I'LL FIX HIM UP!



THEY'LL HOLD HIM TILL WE CAN GET HIM
TO A DOC! HE'S COMIN' TO!



THANKS, MISTER -- OH -- THANKS! WE'VE BOTH BE
DEAD, IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG! MY NAME'S
JOHN CLAY!

DON'T TRY TO TALK, MISTER
CLAY! MY NAME'S AUSTIN --
GONE AUSTIN!



AND THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, RAYMOND

DAUGHTER!!



YES, HE THOUGHT I'D BE BETTER. IF I DIRECTED THE WAY FOR THE TOLD

WELL, YOU SURE HAD ME ROLED! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A DON'T



WELL, COME FROM KAYAKS IN THIS MASON?

ARE YOU ABOUT TO SETTLE OUT IN THIS COUNTRY?



MY BROTHER, ALICE, DIED TWO MONTHS AGO AND LEFT ME HIS RANCH THE RUNNING-IN!



I KNOW THAT SPREAD! IT'S ONE OF THE BIGGEST AND RICHEST IN THE STATE! CONGRATULATIONS!

DOFF CONGRATULATE US YET! IT LOOKS AS IF WE WON'T REACH THE RUNNING-IN ALIVE—OR IN TIME!



THIS IS THE SECOND TIME WE'VE BEEN ATTACKED SINCE WE CROSSED THE STATE LINE!

AND ALICE WILL TAKE ME'VE GOT TO BE AT THE RANCH BY TEN-O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING!



AM I HAVE GOT TO GET YOU TO A DOC, MISTER CLAY! YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED WHEN WE'RE MOVING!



IN A TENDERFOOT, MISTER ALICE. I-I DON'T THINK I CAN DRIVE THOSE HORSES!

I AM TO DO THE DRIVING FOR YOU—IF YOU'LL LET ME!



A SHORT TIME LATER

THESE THEY GO BOTH THAT HORSE DOWN? THE
ROD'LL SURE BE MAD WHEN HE HEARS THEY GOT AWAY!

THERE'S PLENTY OTHER PLACES THEY WERE
AN' THE RANCH TO STOP 'EM - PERMANENT
CATCH!



ARE YOU SURE THIS SECOND ATTACK
HAD ANY CONNECTION WITH THE FIRST
ONE?

POSITIVELY SURE! I
RECOGNIZED ONE OF THE MEN
THAT TIME FOUR CORNERS
CAME ALONG AND DROVE THEM
AWAY!



NOW WHAT'S THE ABOUT HAVING TO BE
AT THE RANCH AT TEN TOMORROW
MORNING?

ACCORDING TO UNCLE
ALBERT WILL, DAD HAD TO BE THERE
ON SUNDAY THAT TIME TO TAKE
POSSESSION -- OTHERWISE THE LAND
GOES TO UNCLE ALBERT STEPHEN!



GOT ANY IDEA WHO'S BEHIND THESE
ATTACKS ON YOU?

NOTHING DEFINITE!

BUT IT MUST BE RICH HADDON, UNCLE
ALBERT STEPHEN -- TRYING TO KEEP
US FROM GETTING TO THE RANCH IN
TIME!



WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU'RE
RIGHT, MRS. KIMMY. WHAT'S THE
RICH HADDON LOOK LIKE?

I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM!
WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT HIM!



LATER THAT MORNING

THIS IS THE LITTLE TOWN O' BLACK CREEK! AN' HERE'S
THE DOC'S OFFICE!







I HAVN'T SEEN RICK FOR ANY O' HIS HANDS IN MOOREN A WEEK! HAS PLUNTY BODY SINCE HIS STEPMOTHER LEFT HIM A BIG RASH!

I HEARD SOMETHIN' ABOUT THAT! IS MOOREN THE ONLY ONE?



ALSO CLAY HAD A BROTHER BACK IN KANSAS-- BUT HE AIN'T SHOWED UP! WERE ALL BETTIN' HE WON'T SHOW! SO THE SPREAD GOES TO RICK!



WHO'LL I TELL RICK WAS ASKIN' FOR HIM?

DON'T BOTHER TO TELL HIM ANYTHIN'! I'LL PROBABLY BE JOININ' HIM SOON!



HE'S GOIN', DADDY! AN' IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN' TO SCARE HIM OFF, YOU GOT ANOTHER THINK COMIN'!

NEXT TIME I'LL AIN LAY-- AN' I WON'T MISS!



THINK I'LL HAVE A QUICK TALK WITH THE SHERIFF BEFORE WE LEAVE!



LEAVING TOWN ON BUSINESS
DICK BRON
GIVE MESSAGES
TO HIS BROTHER



THAT IS THE TIME I WON'T MISS!



DID-BLAME THAT BACKWARD!!





GRAB THE RIFLE AN' COVER THE FRONT
O' THE WAGON, KATHY!



WHAT ABOUT THE HORSES, LENE?

CHIEF! AN' THE OTHER TWO
HAVE SCATTERED INTO THE
BUSH!



THEY JURE MOVE FAST! BUT I'LL GET ONE OF 'EM THIS TIME!



GOOFFFF!!



YEE-OW!!

I GOT ONE!!



THEY'RE LEAVIN'!



THEY'RE GONE, BUT STAY WHERE YOU
ARE, KATHY. I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT
THE HORSES ON THE BEHIND!



DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKE OR ILL LET YOU HAVE IT!



IT'S ALL RIGHT, KATHY, YOU CAN COME OUT! SHE'S NOT FROZEN! SHE'S OUT COLD— BUT SHE'S STILL BREATHING! IS YOUR SHIRT ALL RIGHT?



SURE FIRE! IS THIS ONE OF THE MEN—

THIS IS THE HOMBRE THAT SHOT AT ME IN BLACK CLOTH! HADN'T IT'S HADN'T, HADN'T! LET'S SEE IF SHE'S GOT ANY PAPERS!



SHE'S NOT HADN'T! SHE NAMED DAN SHOT! PROBABLY ONE OF HADN'T'S BROTHERS!

FROM WHAT THE DOCTOR SAID, HADN'T'S THE KIND OF MAN WHO'S BEEN EVERYWHERE BUT NOT DAN!



THE BULLET WENT CLEAN THROUGH HIS SHOULDER! I'VE FIXED HIM UP BEST I CAN. NOW WE'LL TAKE HIM UP AND TAKE HIM ALONG WITH US!



YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE ROOM FOR ANOTHER PASSENGER, MISTER CLAY! THEN WE'LL GET THE HORSES AND BE ON OUR WAY!



WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW HOURS MORE! SO YOU THINK WE'LL GET TO THE RANCH IN TIME!



WE'VE GOTTA GET THERE, KATHY! THEN WE'LL SETTLE WITH THESE HOMBRES!



THE NEXT MORNING...

THERE'S SOMEBODY PASS STRAIGHT
AHEAD! SOON'S WE GET
THROUGH THERE, WE'LL
BE IN THE CANYON!

IT'S ABOUT
MIDNIGHT! WE'VE
ONLY GOT
TWO HOURS!

THAT PASS IS SO NARROW-- IT WOULD
BE A GOOD PLACE FOR HADSON TO...

HE'S ALREADY DONE IT, KATHY!
THE ROAD'S BLOCKED WITH
BARBED WIRE!

THERE THEY ARE NOW! WHEN ARTER GETS OUT
TO CUT THE WIRE, START SHOOTING, CLAY!

OKAY! ON READY!
BUT'S SOME
BODY TO
REPORT
TO RICK!

WHAT DOES IT MEAN, GENE?

HADSON'S MEN ARE DEADLY
WAITING UP IN THE ROCKS--
WITH ORDERS TO KEEP US OUT!
BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

A FEW MINUTES LATER

YOU'RE SURE YOU FEEL WELL ENOUGH TO
GO THROUGH WITH IT, MUSTER CLAY?

I'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET TO
THAT RANCH ON TIME!

HANG ON TIGHT TO THE REINS, KATHY! I'LL
JUMP OUT NOW!

IF LUCK'S WITH ME, I CAN CIRCLE
UP BEHIND AN SURPRISE 'EM!

WANTS THE HATCH STOPPED SO LONGER!

HOPE THEY CAN'T FIND NO
WIRE CUTTERS. I'LL BE A
CATCH TO HOLD 'EM HERE TILL
TEN O'CLOCK!

I DON'T LIKE IT! HEARS ATRY'S UP
TO SOME TRICK!

HE CAN'T BE UP
TO MUCH! THERE HE
SITS IN THE HATCH!

WANT TO GET ON THAT, FELLA? LIFT
YOUR HANDS HIGH!!

ATRY!!

DOOFFF!

RECKON THAT ONE WON'T BE BACK
FOR AWHILE!

DOOHNN!

I'LL TAKE YOU ALIVE!!





THREATS THE WAGON? WELL, STOP 'EM!ER
JUNE THE FINE -- WITH HOT LEAD!

BETTER LOOK OUT, RICK!
SOMEBODY'S COMIN' BEHIND 'EM!



LOOKS LIKE A DOUBLE HORSEBT!

TEN TO ONE IT'S THE SHERIFF!
DAD SAID AUNT LEFT WORD
FOR THE SHERIFF TO FOLLOW
HIM!



CHON, CLAY! I GOTTA SCRAM TO
STOP 'EM LEAD! -- AT LEAST TILL
AFTER TEN O'CLOCK!



WHERE YOU GOIN'?

TO GET TO THE SHERIFF --
FORE HE GITS TO ACHTIN'



HABDON! WONTRE YOU GOIN' --

SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU,
SHERIFF! YOU'VE COME
JUST IN TIME!



AT THAT SAME TIME

IT'S JUST TWENTY MINUTES OF
TEN, GONE!

AW! THERE'S THE
RANCH -- STRAIGHT
AHEAD! THINK IS BETTER
RIDE QUAD OUTSIDE
FROM HERE ON -- JUST
IN CASE!



DO YOU FEEL STRONG ENOUGH TO GET
UP HERE, MISTER CLAY?

I SURE DO!

THE FENCIB LOOKS PEACEFUL - NOBODY
ON SIGHT!

YEAH - TOO PEACEFUL -

HERE COMES SOMEBODY NOW -
LOOKS LIKE FOUR RIDERS!

I'LL GET IT! THE SHERIFF! ADD MUSTA
GIVEN HIM MY MESSAGE!

HALT IN THE NAME O' THE LAW!

PULL UP THOSE HORSES!

IT IS THE SHERIFF! THREE SOMEBODY
RIDING -

HE CAN'T STOP NOW!

THAT'S YOUR MAN SHERIFF! HE'S NOT
GONE AWAY! HE'S THE YUMA KID!

STICK UP YOUR HANDS!

THE OLD MAN HIS FATHER? HEE HOO!
ALSO CLAY'S BROTHER? THEY SURE
FOOLED DOC! AN' THEY GOT TWO O'
MY BOWS THAT TIED TO STO' EM!



HEARD THE TWO MEN -- LANE AN' SAGE --
WENT LIKE HIDDEN END, SHERIFF!



THESE IS ALL A MISTAKE, SHERIFF!
I CAN PROVE IM GENE AUTUM!
I'VE GOT PAPERS---

AND I CAN PROVE
IM JOHN CLAY!
BUT WE HAVEN'T
TIME TO PROVE
IT NOW---

THEY'RE SURE GLICK
TALKERS, SHERIFF!



IT'S FIVE O'F TEN! HE ONLY HAVE
FIVE MINUTES!



GET THEIR GUNS, JIM! THEN WE'LL HAVE A
LOOK AT THEIR PAPERS!



QUICK, MASTER CLAY! WE CAN'T WAIT!



STOP!



ALL SET 'EM!

STOP! DON'T SHOOT! I'LL EXPLAIN!



WE MADE IT! IT'S JUST ONE MINUTE OF TEN N



OWWW!

THAT'LL STOP YOUR GUNSLINGER FOR AWHILE, HADDON!



NEED OUR PAPERS, JEWELL, AND HERE'S A COPY OF WHOLE ALICE'S FILE! RICH HADDON WAS TRYING TO STOP ME FROM GETTING AWAY.



A FEW MINUTES LATER

—IN THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, DARLING! THOSE PAPERS'LL PROVE WHO I AM!



SOKE SORRY I MADE SUCH A BIG MISTAKE, CLAY! IT LOOKS LIKE THE RUNNING-N IS ALL YOURS!



NEET THING TO SENE?

AY RICH HADDON AN' HIS GANG O' GUNSLINGERS ARE ALL YOURS, DARLING!

